Jack Collins and Alec Panno

Part one “my friend” jimi hendrix

Once apon a time there was a boy named Johnny boy. Johnny boy was quite a normal boy. He played sports and did things. He liked life. Then one day he went to the market to buy some flour. He met a old man. he said to him “hey …. Hey little boy would you like to come into my van, I have frozen popsicles. Little boy Johnny said “oh my mother will be awfully sour with me if I come home late with the flour”. The old man replied “oh….. Flour, I have some very, very special flour in my van….. and will give you a ride home” “ oh yippy !” exclaimed Johnny boy.

So Johnny boy went into the strangers van with him it was very old, and had orange shaggy carpets. “w….w…. where’s the popsicles?” asked Johnny boy. “oh here you go little boy” the old man’s shaky arms extended to hand him a popsicle. While young little Johnny was innocently licking his Popsicle, the old man opened a special locked compartment in the front of the van and pulled out some “flour”. “he…..here let me sprinkle this special flour on your popsicle.” Said the old man “oh silly you, flour doesn’t go on popsicles!” exclaimed Johnny boy. The old man was persistent and continued to sprinkle the flour on. Johnny continued licking

Part two “magic carpet ride” steppenwolf

“Oh gee wilikers! The rooms a spinning” exclaimed Johnny boy. The old man replied: “hmmm yes yes……… here we are” Johnny boy looked out the window and realized he wasn’t home he was at the old abandoned docks. “well mister this isn’t my house why are we here?” Johnny asked “I just need to pick up some more “flour”” replied the old man.

The old man disappeared behind a warehouse and came back. “ ok kid run!” the Johnny boy ran into the van and the old man hopped in the drivers seat. And they sped away.

“what happened back there” asked Johnny boy.

“my dealer was trying to rip me off, but no, no, no, no, no one can trick me I’m the inventor of tricks, the master of all trickery” replied the strange, strange old man.

Just then Johnny boy thought to himself what if the old man was like the dealer trying to trick him. Just then Johnny realized they were driving by a street leading to his house, he knew what he had to do. Johnny stood up and walked to the sliding door, and opened it.

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING? We are going 30 miles per hour!” exclaimed the old man

“hasta la vista mo-“ the rest of Johnny boys words were blared out by the wind (thankfully)

Part 3 “white unicorn” wolfmother

Johnny boy woke up on the side walk in front of the street leading to his house.

He stood up; his right arm was very, very sore and was bending at a wrong angle. Johnny boy walked toward his house, on his home he looked around and realized there were unicorns all around him! But he had no time for such tomfoolery.

“I will be back buttercup” he said to a passing unicorn while petting its mane. Suddenly the biggest greatest unicorn of them all unicorn rode up to him but there was a problem, Tommy his best friend was riding him.

“a….. are you ok Johnny?” questioned Tommy .

“no I have one problem” stated Johnny boy “and you are it.” Johnny then tackled Tommy off of his unicorn and started pummeled him on the ground. Tommy was crying very loudly. Just then the trolls came out of Tommy’s house. “ARRRRH ARRHH WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO OUR LITTLE BOY” they chanted.

As Johnny realized this he hoped on the unicorn and rode away. Like a boss.

“WHAAA HE TOOK MY BIG WHEEL” cried Tommy as him and his parents dealt with his bloody nose.

Part 4 “breaking the rules” ac/dc

As Johnny boy strode into his house his crying mother stood off the couch and came charging at him with a hug.

“OH THANK GOD WE THOUGHT WE LOST YOU” cried his mother.

“Can’t get rid of you can we?” asked his father from the couch

Johnny pushed his mother off of him and stormed up to his room, where he thought long and hard. He realized maybe not only the old man was trying to trick him but maybe the entire society was trying to keep him down. Johnny realized he needed to take them down before they took him down. The man was going down, one suburb at a time.

Part 5 “A little help from my friends.” The Beatles.

As Johnny boy was thinking away, a purple haze shone down from the sky and into his room and in this haze was one of the gods of rock, Jimmy Hendrix. “son I haven’t got long the gods need me for entertaining, but always remember rebel, if your parents tell you to paint the house blue you paint it red, if your teacher tells you to do your work you throw it away, if your teacher tells you to do a stupid short story then write about the start of an anarchist, and title each section after rock music.” Said the ghastly figure.

“but how can I?” asked the little Johnny boy.

“When opportunities present themselves you blow them to kingdom come.”Replied the now fading figure.

“good bye!” said Johnny boy.

Part 6 “dirty deeds” ac/dc

As Johnny progressed with his life his anarchist acts did to. As he got older he tricks got more serious. It went from simple spray paintings to complicated robberies. On one of his more recent stunts he tried to trick a billionaire into putting a large sum of money into his bank account so he could buy forest land to prevent it from being cut down. But the billionaire had an investigator and he caught them. Johnny was sentenced to 3 years in jail. When he got out he was a different person, he was no longer Johnny boy, he was Johnny man.

Part 7 “Truckin” grateful dead.

When Johnny got out the first thing he did was flag down his old flour dealer. He bought enough to last him a month. As Johnny walked out of the dealers house he decided to have some then and there so away he went seeing unicorns and flying pinball machines left and right. Suddenly he saw the biggest unicorn of them all he made an attempt to hop in front of it. The last thing he heard before he was made into a pancake was a trucks horn.

Part 8 “I hung my head” Johnny cash

Joe the trucker really did try to stop and the courts did believe him so he was in no trouble. But he still had to deal with the guilt of killing a man, and for some people that is too much. Joe was found dead in the bathtub of his apartment later that week.